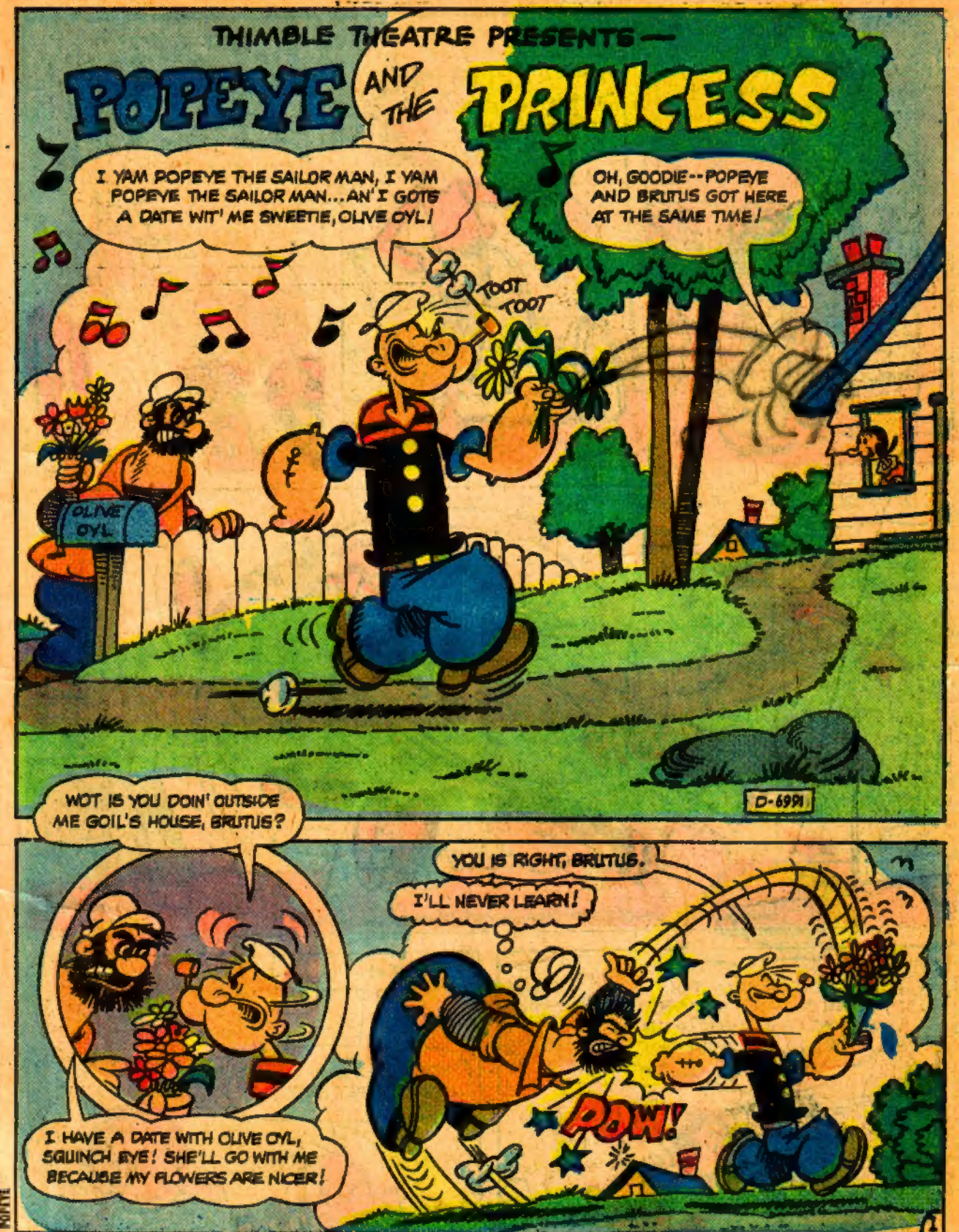
ALL NEW
CHARLTON COMICS
25¢
POPEYE
SAILOR
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
NO. 130 | 00714
AUG | 75/CDC
WHO SAYS THIS CASTLE IS HAUNTED?
00714
E.C. Wildman '75


THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS—
POPEYE AND THE PRINCESS
I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN, I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN... AN' I GOTS A DATE WIT' ME SWEETIE, OLIVE OYL!
OH, GOODIE--POPEYE AND BRUTUS GOT HERE AT THE SAME TIME!
TOOT TOOT
OLIVE OYL
D-6991
WOT IS YOU DOIN' OUTSIDE ME GOIL'S HOUSE, BRUTUS?
I HAVE A DATE WITH OLIVE OYL, SQUINCH EYE! SHE'LL GO WITH ME BECAUSE MY FLOWERS ARE NICER!
YOU IS RIGHT, BRUTUS.
I'LL NEVER LEARN!
POW!
1

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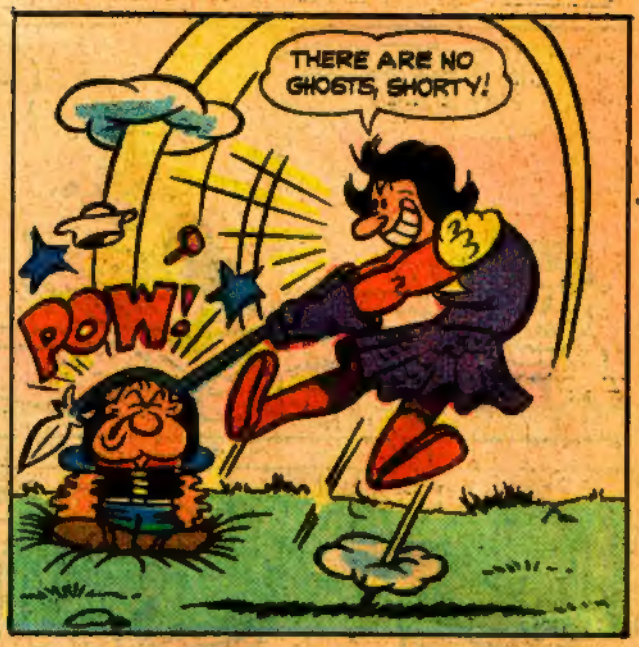
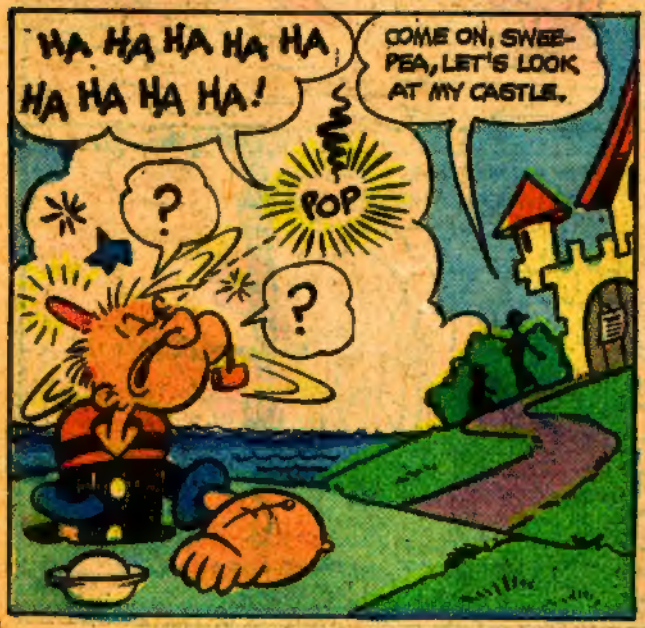
WOT IS THET THING ON YER HEAD AN' WHY IS YER LOOKIN' SO HIGH AN' FLIGHTY ?
I AM WEARING MY CROWN AND PRINCESSES ALWAYS LOOK THIS WAY!
ARF! ARF!
YOU IS REAL FUNNY, PRINCESS!
CAD!
I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO TREAT A LADY!
POW
I DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT YOU SO HARD, POPEYE! WAKE UP, WE MUST LEAVE FOR ENGLAND RIGHT AWAY!
RIGHT AWAY ?
I MUST BE IN MY CASTLE TONIGHT, POPEYE, OR I WON'T INHERIT IT! WE'D BETTER FLY!
NOT IF YER IS IN A HURRY, SWEET PATOOTIE!
TELEGRAM
2

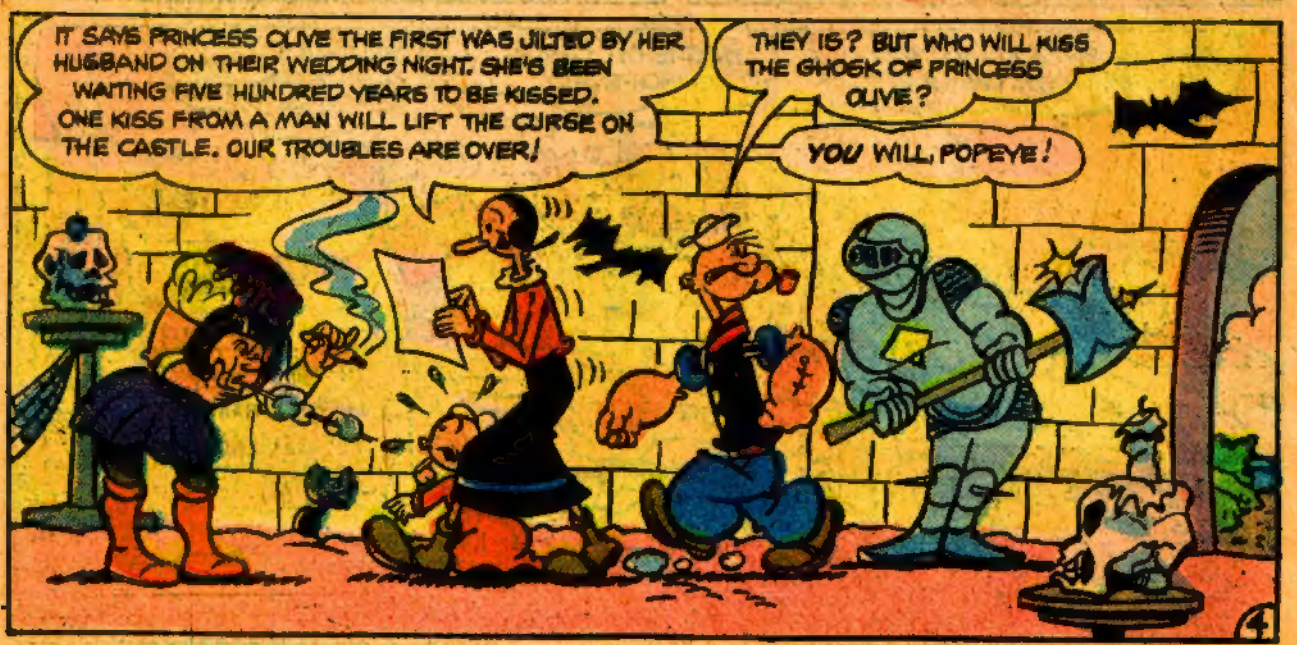
THIS IS THE RASKESK WAY, OLIVE!
?
?
WAIT FOR ME, POPEYE!
ENGLAND 2000 MILES
RRRRRRR
MADE IT!
?
ENGLAND 1500 MI.
ENGLAND 1000 MI.
SLOW DOWN, POPEYE, WE'RE ALMOST THERE! I HOPE WE CAN FIND OYL CASTLE!
POW
POW
ENGLAND 2 MILES
AHOY, YA SWAB, KIN YA TELL US WHERE IS OYL CASTLE AT?
THIS IS OYL CASTLE, SQUINCH-EYE!
WELCOME TO OYL CASTLE, PRINCESS OLIVE!
ZOOOM!
IS IT REALLY HAUNTED? HAVE YOU SEEN ANY GHOSTS?
3

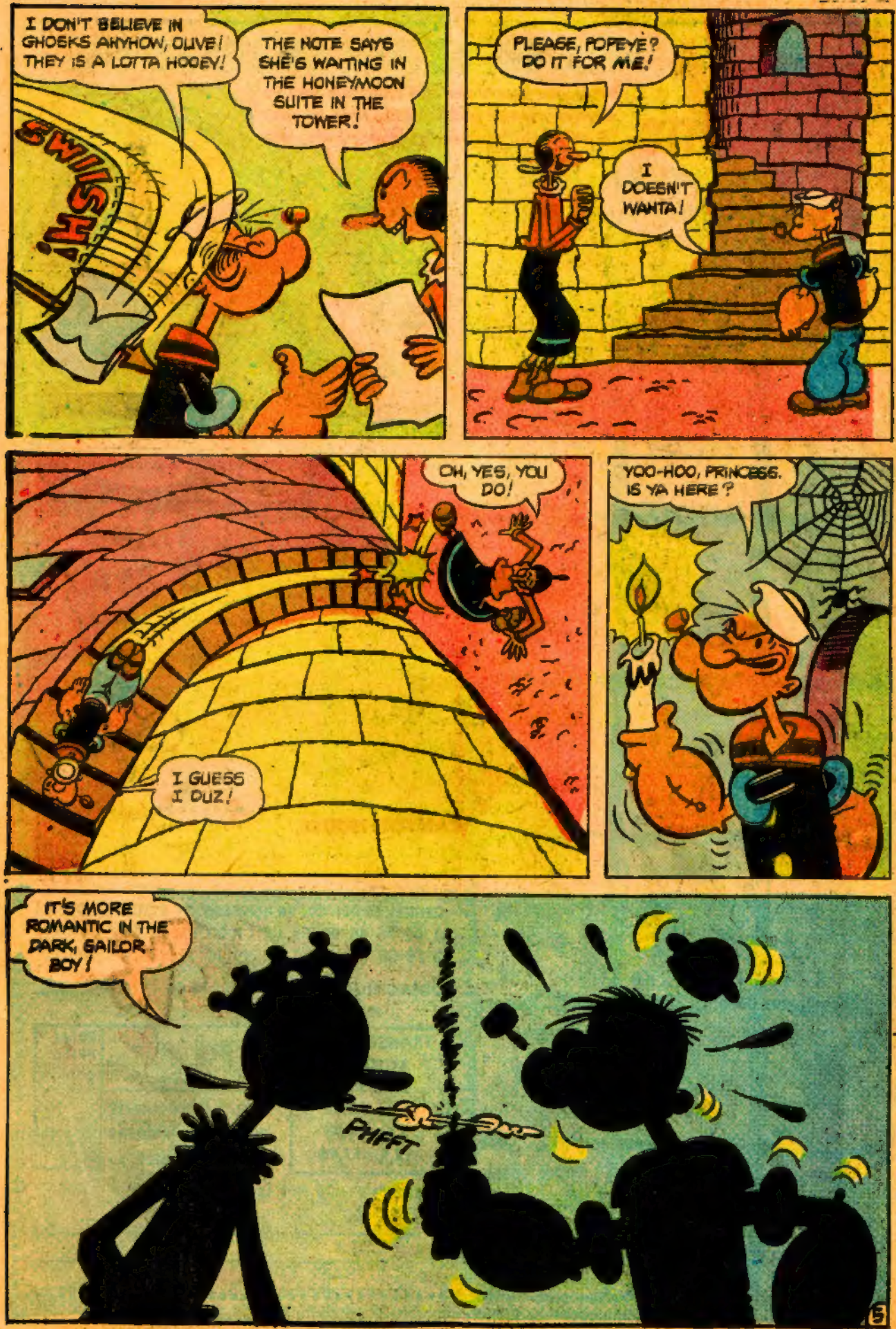
IS YER SURE THERE AIN'T NO GHOSKS?
OYL CASTLE

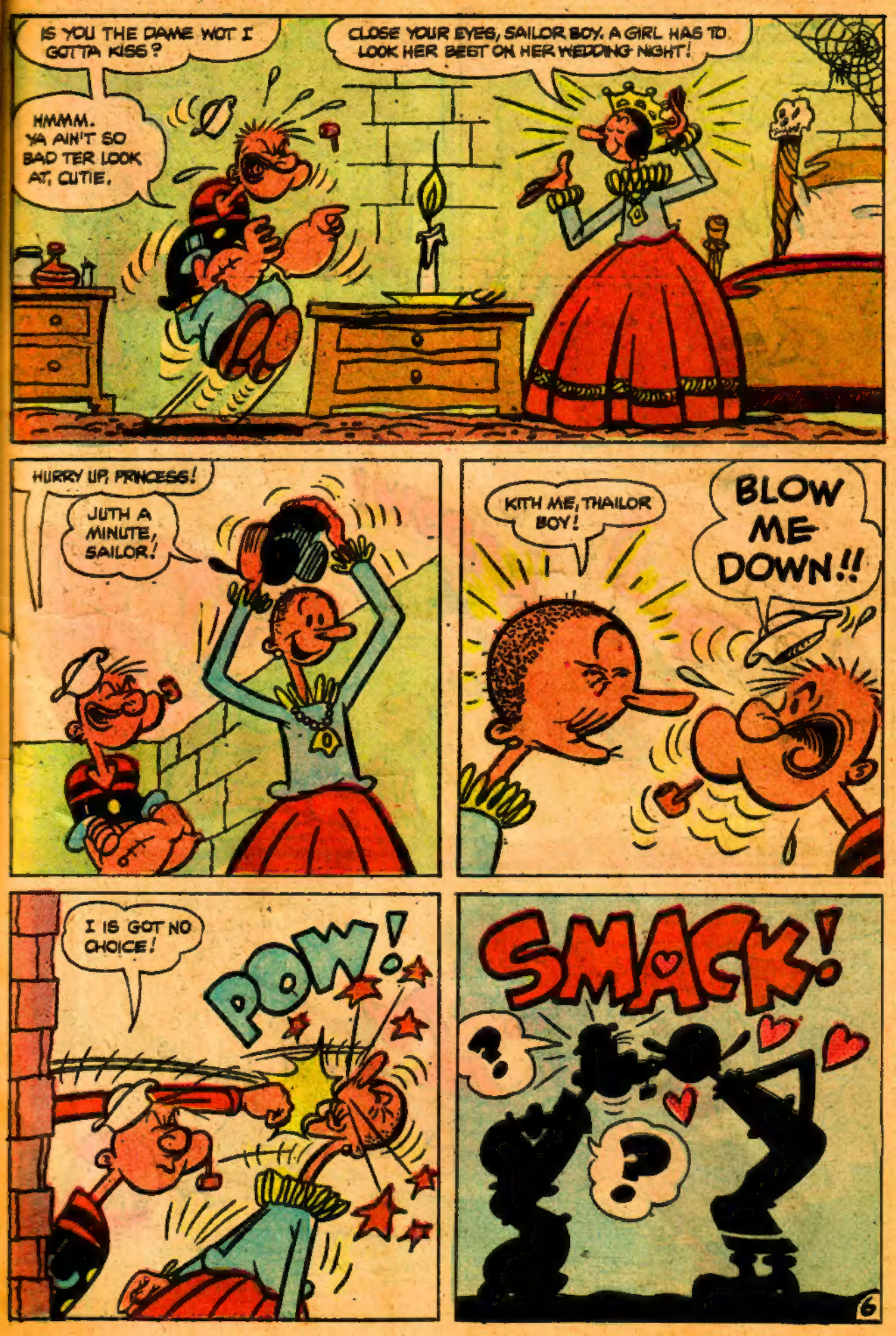

THERE ARE NO GHOSTS, SHORTY!
POW!

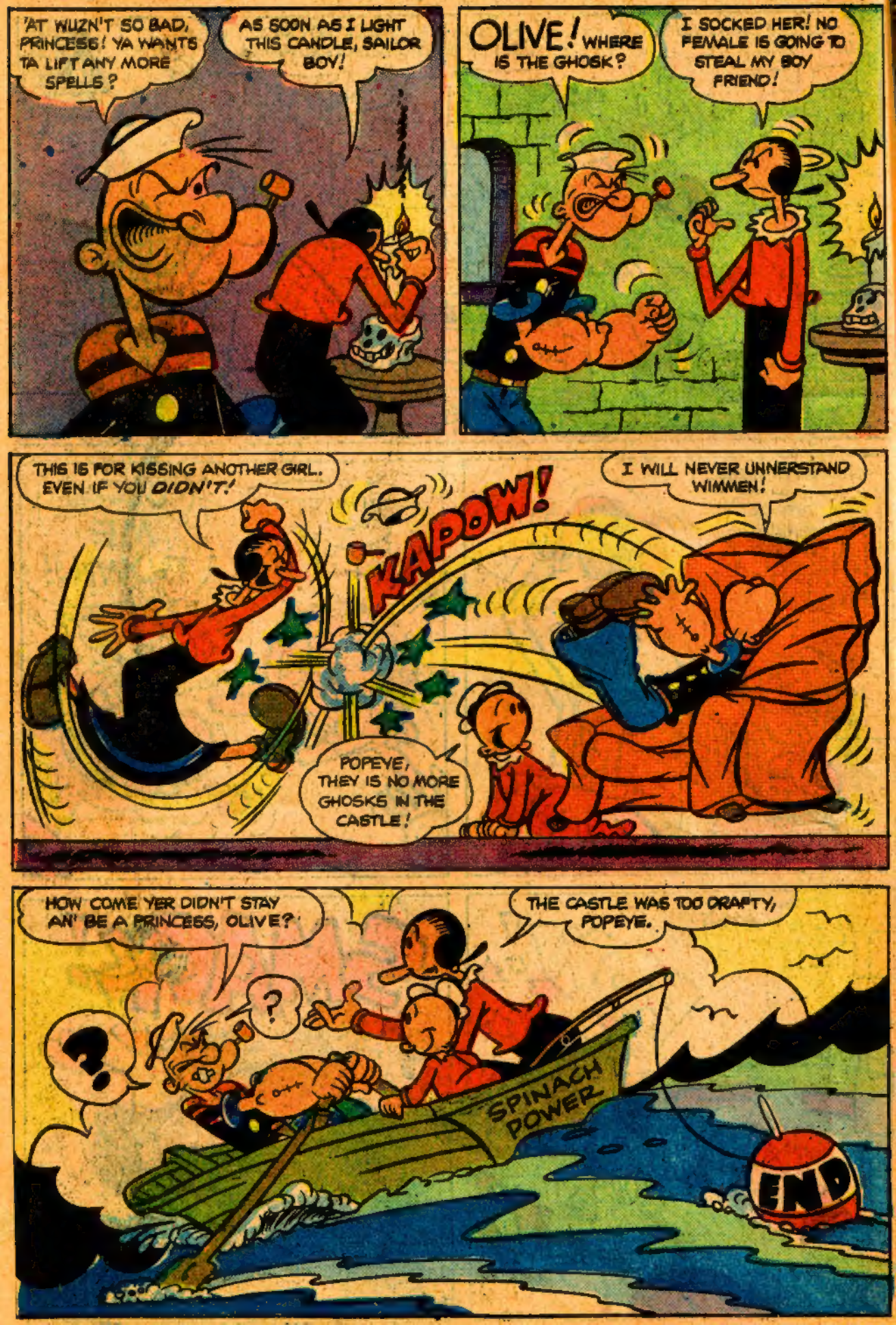

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
COME ON, SWEE-PEA, LET'S LOOK AT MY CASTLE.
POP
?
?

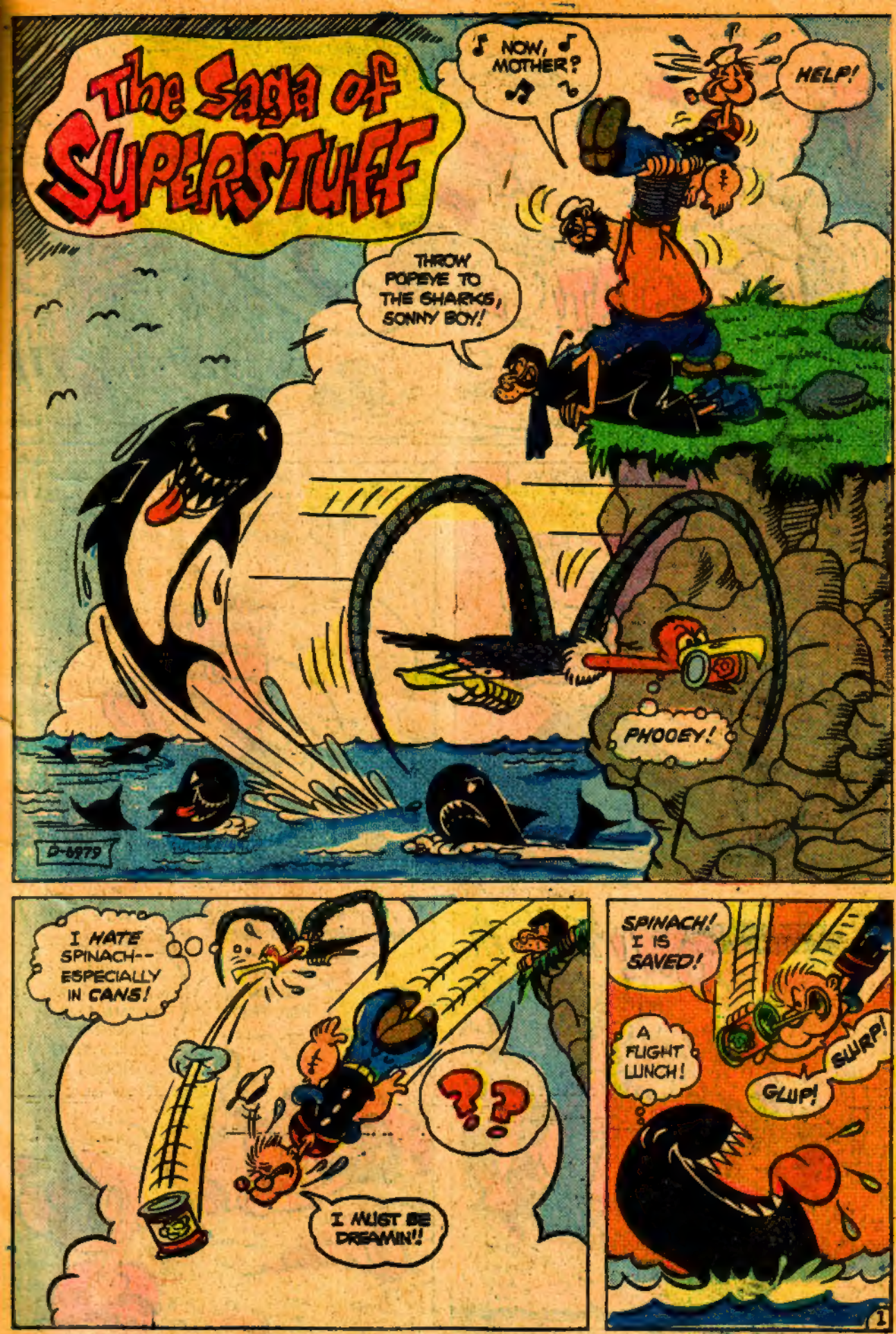
WOT'S THE NOTE SAY, OLIVE? DEER MILKMAN, DON'T LEAVE NO MILK, WILL BE AWAY FIVE HUNNERT YEARS! ARF! ARF!
IT'S TO ME, POPEYE... IT'S SIGNED PRINCESS OLIVE THE FIRST!

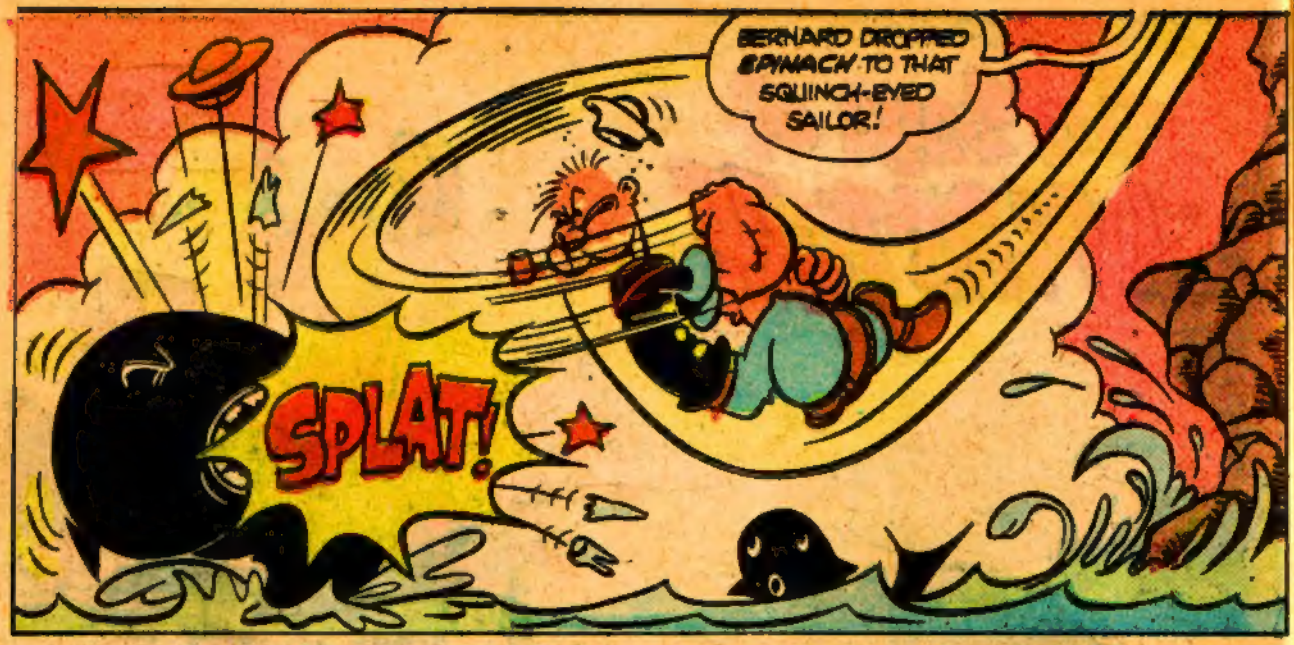

IT SAYS PRINCESS OLIVE THE FIRST WAS JILTED BY HER HUSBAND ON THEIR WEDDING NIGHT. SHE'S BEEN WAITING FIVE HUNDRED YEARS TO BE KISSED. ONE KISS FROM A MAN WILL LIFT THE CURSE ON THE CASTLE. OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!
THEY IS? BUT WHO WILL KISS THE GHOSK OF PRINCESS OLIVE?
YOU WILL, POPEYE!

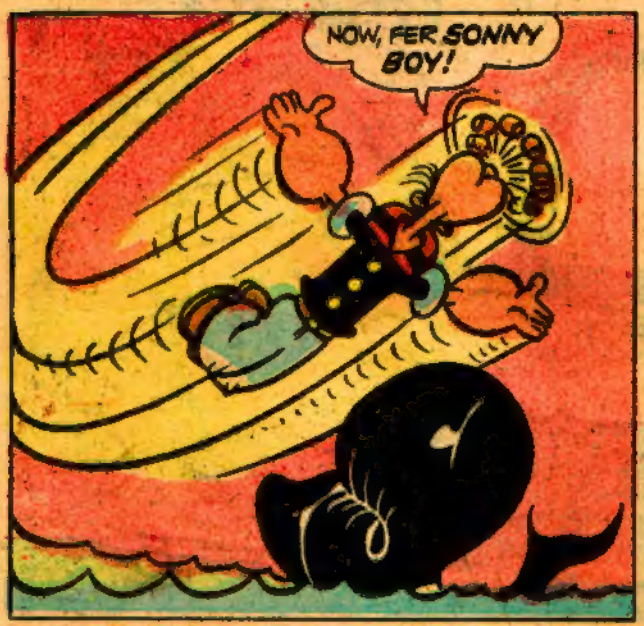

I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS ANYHOW, OLIVE! THEY IS A LOTTA HOOEY!
THE NOTE SAYS SHE'S WAITING IN THE HONEYMOON SUITE IN THE TOWER!
SWISH!
PLEASE, POPEYE? DO IT FOR ME!
I DOESN'T WANTA!
OH, YES, YOU DO!
I GUESS I DUZ!
YOO-HOO, PRINCESS. IS YA HERE?
IT'S MORE ROMANTIC IN THE DARK, SAILOR BOY!
PHFFT


IS YOU THE DAME WOT I GOTTA KISS?
HMMM. YA AIN'T SO BAD TER LOOK AT, CUTIE.
CLOSE YOUR EYES, SAILOR BOY. A GIRL HAS TO LOOK HER BEST ON HER WEDDING NIGHT!
HURRY UP, PRINCESS!
JUTH A MINUTE, SAILOR!
KITH ME, THAILOR BOY!
BLOW ME DOWN!!
I IS GOT NO CHOICE!
POW!
SMACK!
?
?
6

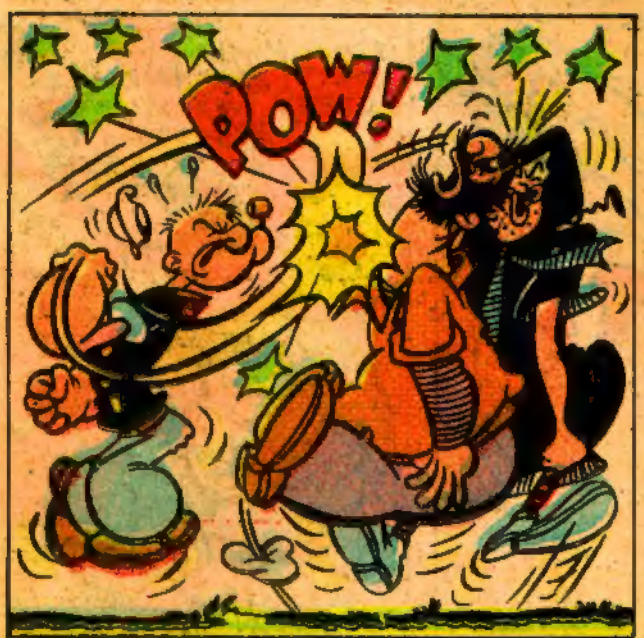

'AT WUZN'T SO BAD, PRINCESS! YA WANTS TA LIFT ANY MORE SPELLS?
AS SOON AS I LIGHT THIS CANDLE, SAILOR BOY!
OLIVE! WHERE IS THE GHOSK?
I SOCKED HER! NO FEMALE IS GOING TO STEAL MY BOY FRIEND!
THIS IS FOR KISSING ANOTHER GIRL. EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T!
KAPOW!
I WILL NEVER UNNERSTAND WIMMEN!
POPEYE, THEY IS NO MORE GHOSKS IN THE CASTLE!
HOW COME YER DIDN'T STAY AN' BE A PRINCESS, OLIVE?
?
?
THE CASTLE WAS TOO DRAFTY, POPEYE.
SPINACH POWER
END

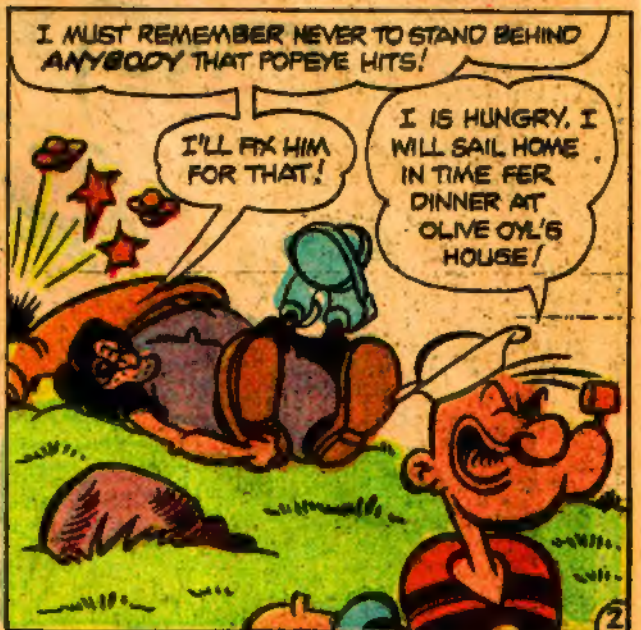

The Saga of SUPERSTUFF
NOW, MOTHER?
HELP!
THROW POPEYE TO THE SHARKS, SONNY BOY!
PHOOEY!
D-6979
I HATE SPINACH-- ESPECIALLY IN CANS!
??
I MUST BE DREAMIN'!!
SPINACH! I IS SAVED!
A FLIGHT LUNCH!
GLUP!
SURP!
1

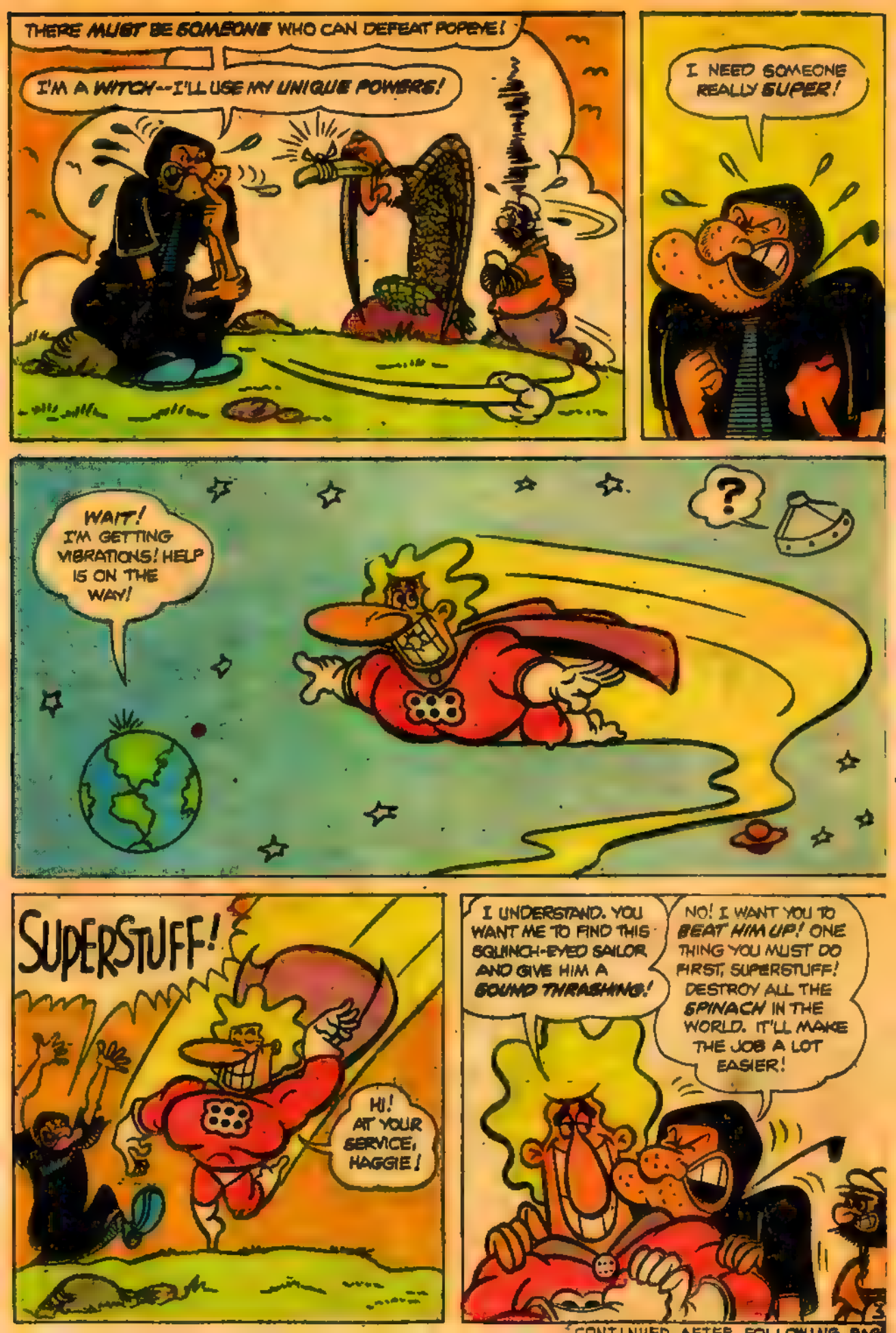

BERNARD DROPPED SPINACH TO THAT SQUINCH-EYED SAILOR!
SPLAT!


NOW, FER SONNY BOY!

MOTHER, H-HE'S COMIN' BACK!
FIGHT HIM LIKE A MAN, SON! REMEMBER, I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!


POW!


I MUST REMEMBER NEVER TO STAND BEHIND ANYBODY THAT POPEYE HITS!
I'LL FIX HIM FOR THAT!
I IS HUNGRY. I WILL SAIL HOME IN TIME FER DINNER AT OLIVE OYL'S HOUSE!


THERE MUST BE SOMEONE WHO CAN DEFEAT POPEYE!
I'M A WITCH--I'LL USE MY UNIQUE POWERS!
I NEED SOMEONE REALLY SUPER!
WAIT! I'M GETTING VIBRATIONS! HELP IS ON THE WAY!
?
SUPERSTUFF!
HI! AT YOUR SERVICE, HAGGIE!
I UNDERSTAND. YOU WANT ME TO FIND THIS SQUINCH-EYED SAILOR AND GIVE HIM A SOUND THRASHING!
NO! I WANT YOU TO BEAT HIM UP! ONE THING YOU MUST DO FIRST, SUPERSTUFF! DESTROY ALL THE SPINACH IN THE WORLD. IT'LL MAKE THE JOB A LOT EASIER!

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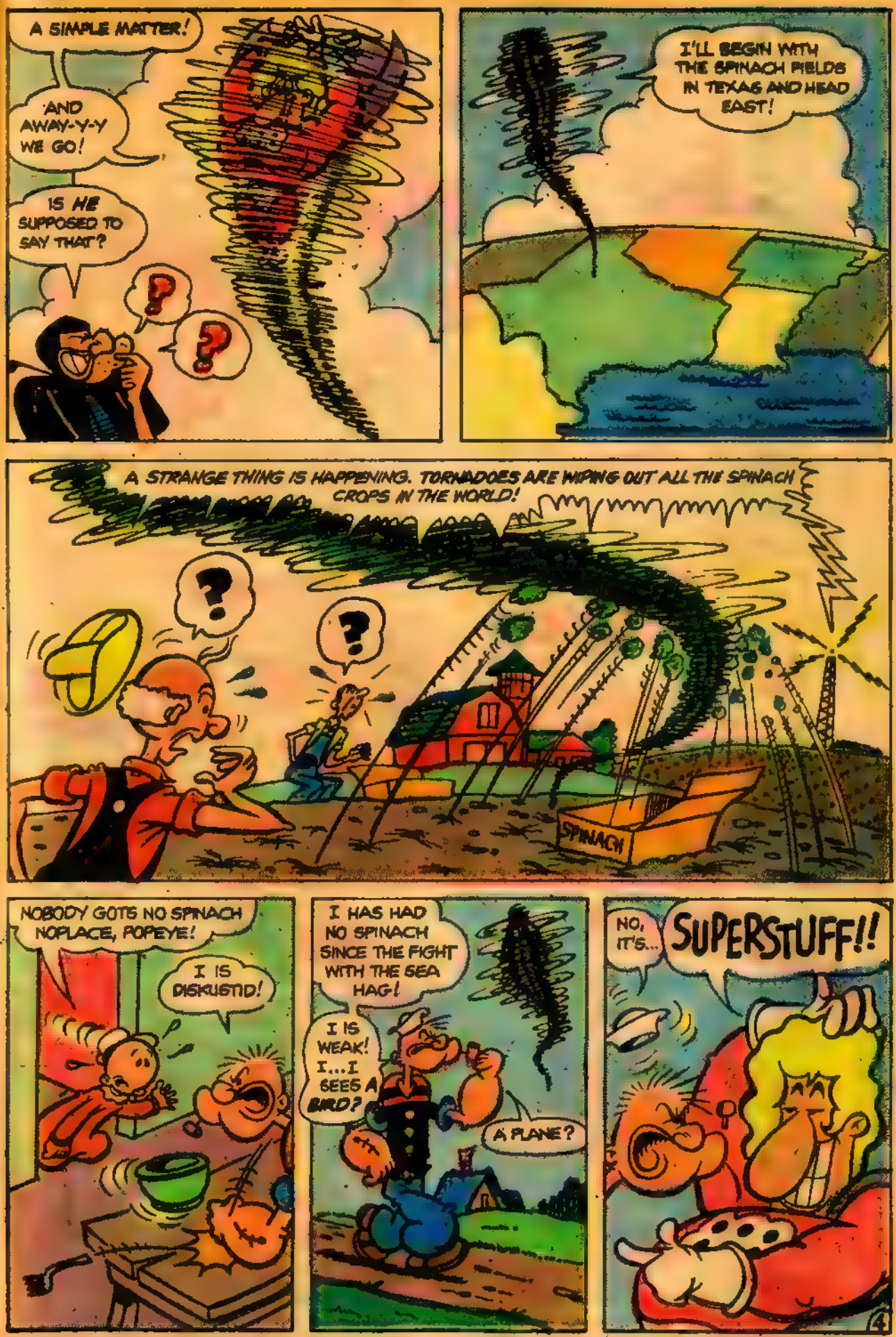
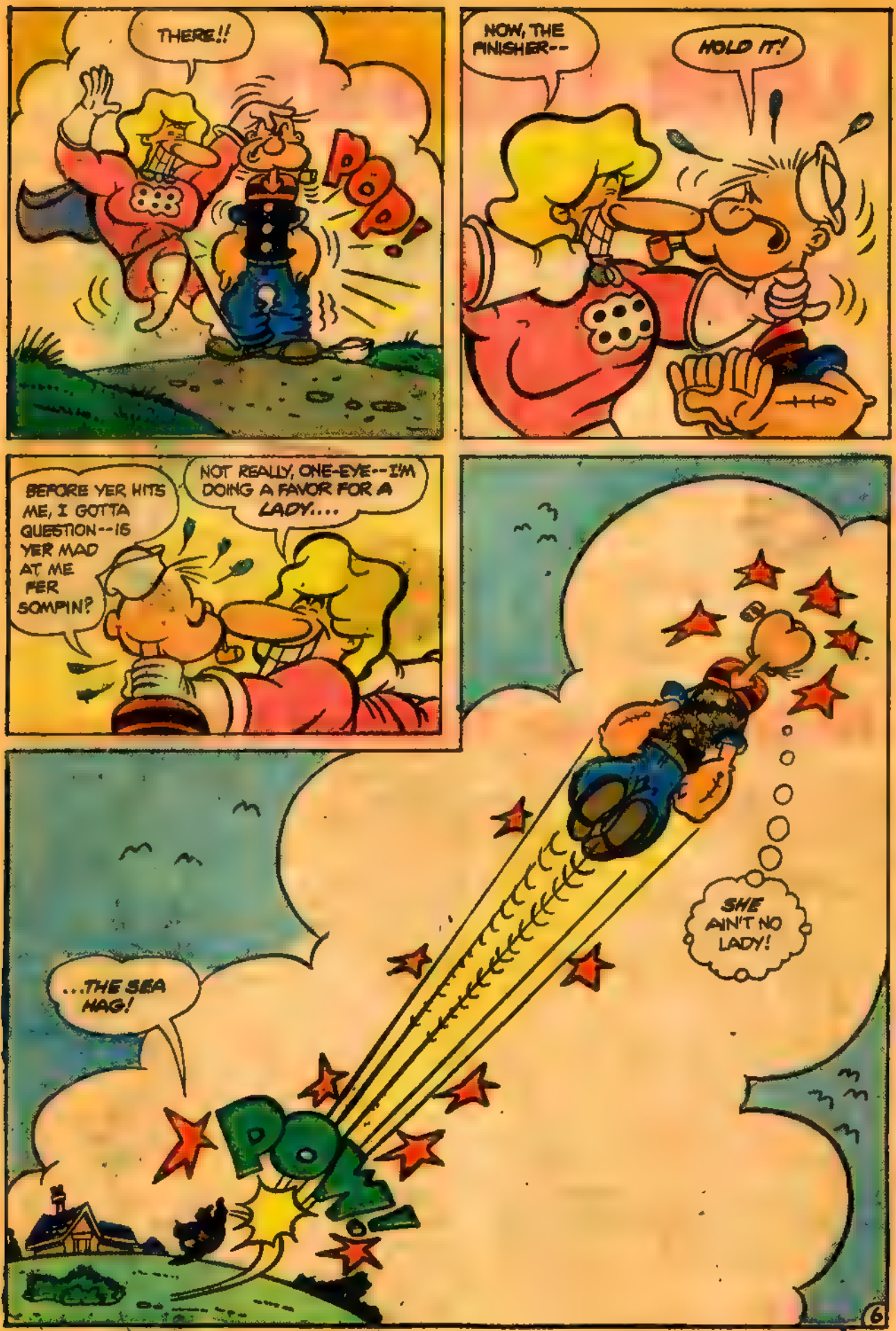
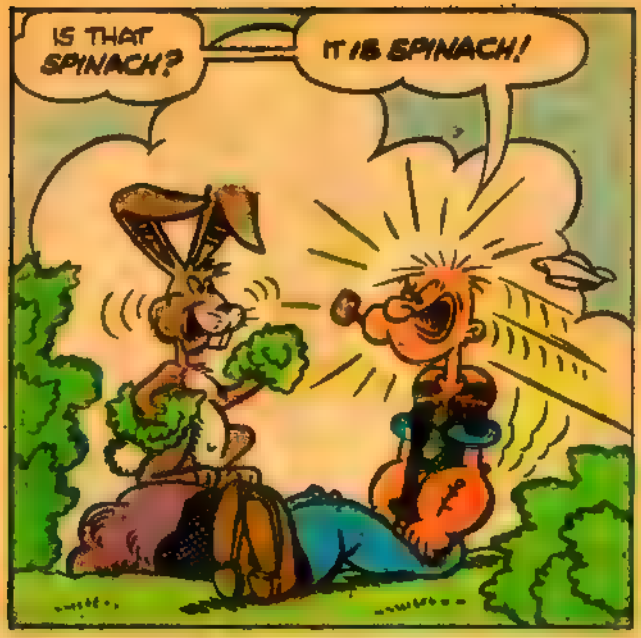

A SIMPLE MATTER!
AND AWAY-Y-Y WE GO!
IS HE SUPPOSED TO SAY THAT?
?
?
I'LL BEGIN WITH THE SPINACH FIELDS IN TEXAS AND HEAD EAST!
A STRANGE THING IS HAPPENING. TORNADOES ARE WIPING OUT ALL THE SPINACH CROPS IN THE WORLD!
?
?
SPINACH
NOBODY GOTS NO SPINACH NOPLACE, POPEYE!
I IS DISKUSTID!
I HAS HAD NO SPINACH SINCE THE FIGHT WITH THE SEA HAG!
I IS WEAK! I...I SEES A BIRD?
A PLANE?
NO, IT'S...
SUPERSTUFF!!
4

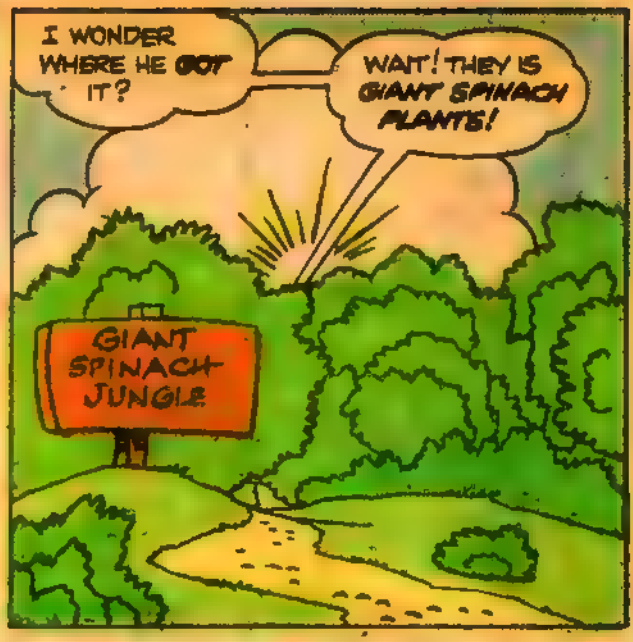
I HATES TA MAKE YA FEEL BAD, SUPERSTUFF, BUT YA AIN'T DRESSED-- YER IN YER UNNERWEAR!
IGNORANT OAF!
I IS NOT NO IGERANT LOAF! I IS MAD!
POW!
TRY AGAIN, PUSSYCAT--THEN I SHALL STRIKE!
BLOW ME DOWN! THAT WAS ME SUNDAY PUNCH!
WHANNGGG!!
CRUNCH!
5

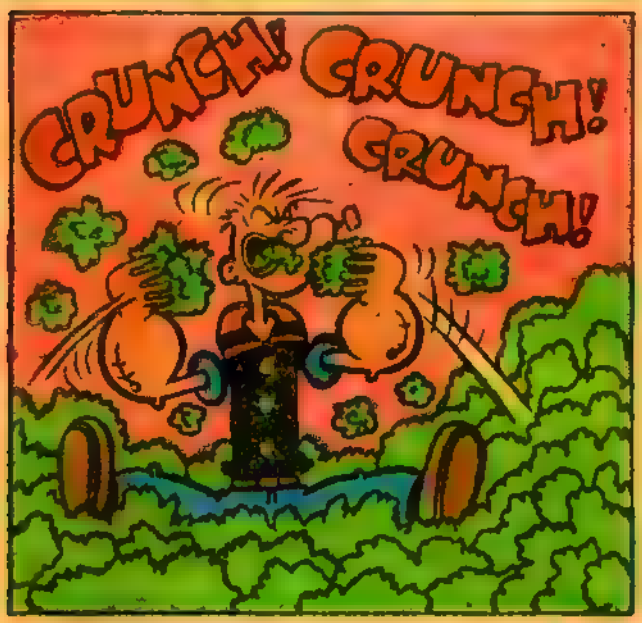
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

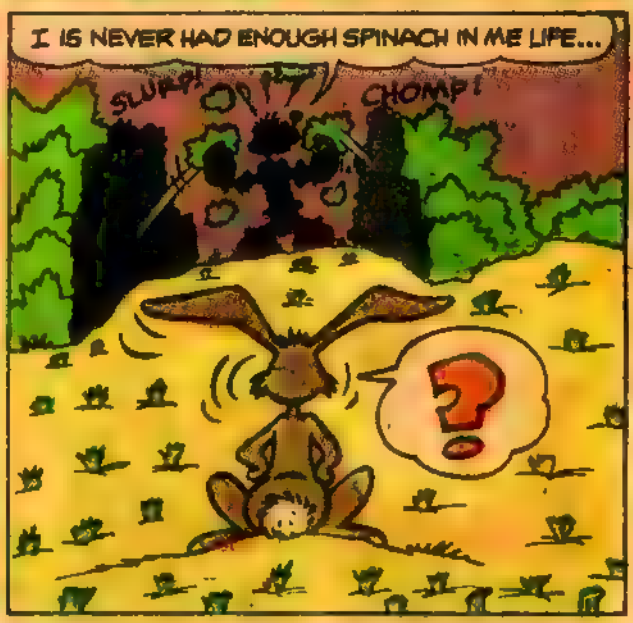

THERE!!
POP!
NOW, THE FINISHER--
HOLD IT!
BEFORE YER HITS ME, I GOTTA QUESTION--IS YER MAD AT ME FER SOMPIN?
NOT REALLY, ONE-EYE--I'M DOING A FAVOR FOR A LADY....
SHE AIN'T NO LADY!
...THE SEA HAG!
POW!
6

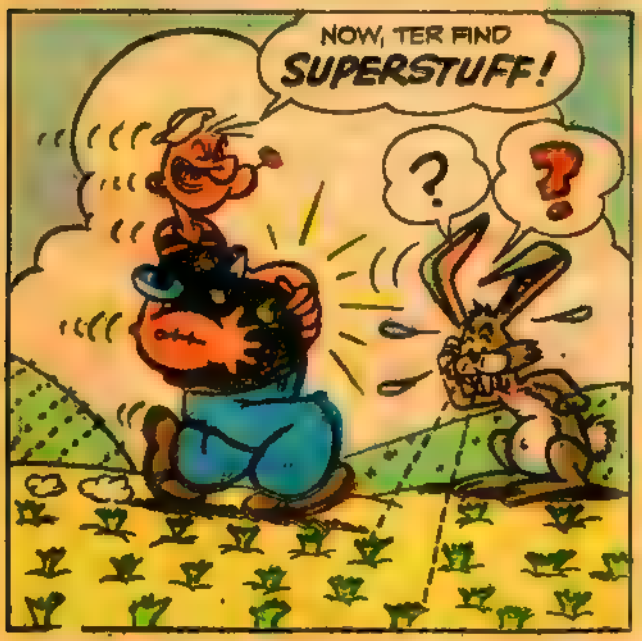
I IS TOO WEAK TER FIGHT!
THAT'S CAUSE THEY IS NO SPINACH NOPLACE!
CRUNCH!
?
HELP!
WHY NOT?
YER IS THE STRONGEST RABBIT IN THE WORLD! HOW COME?
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!

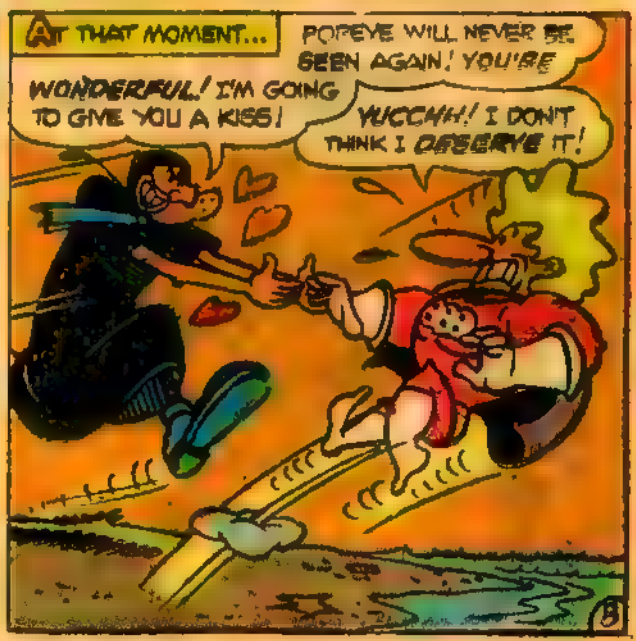

IS THAT SPINACH?
IT IS SPINACH!

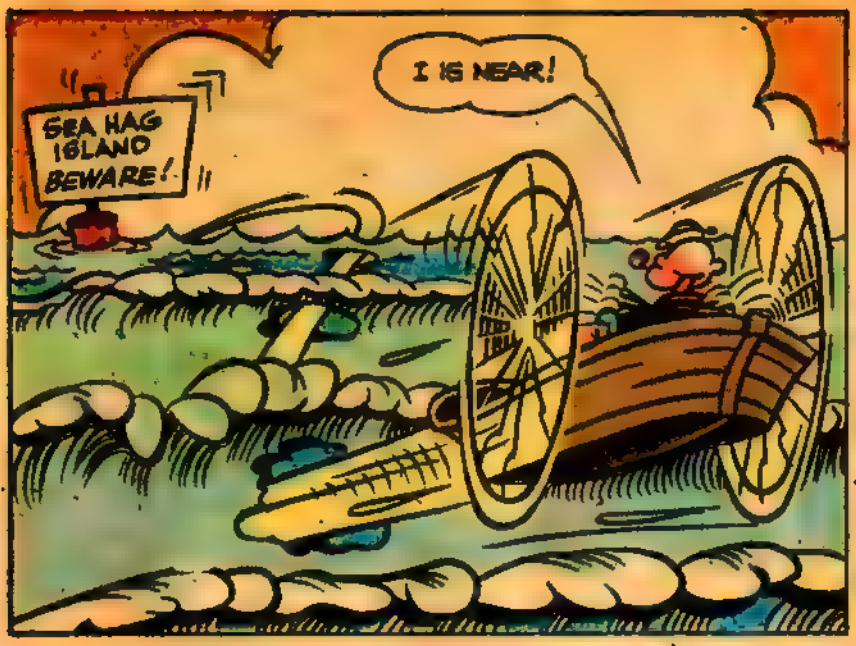

I WONDER WHERE HE GOT IT?
WAIT! THEY IS GIANT SPINACH PLANTS!
GIANT SPINACH JUNGLE

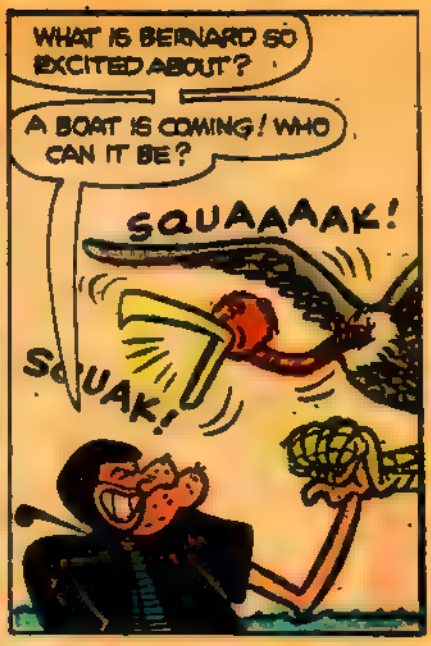

CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

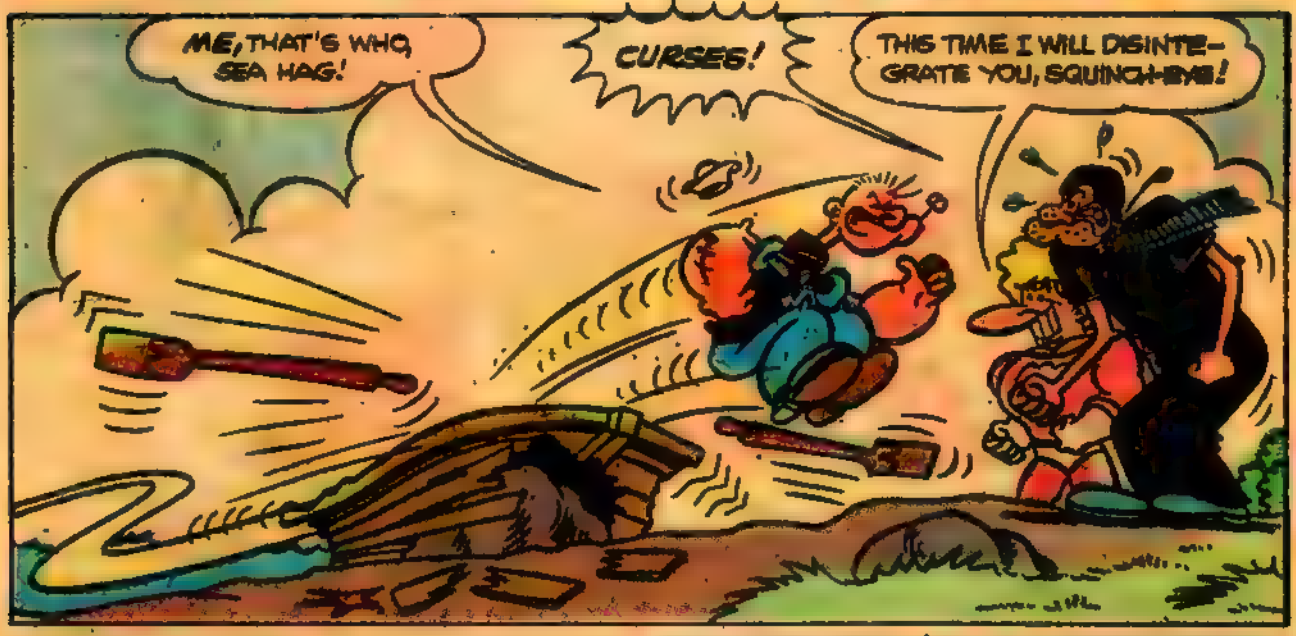

I IS NEVER HAD ENOUGH SPINACH IN ME LIFE...
SLURP!
CHOMP!
?

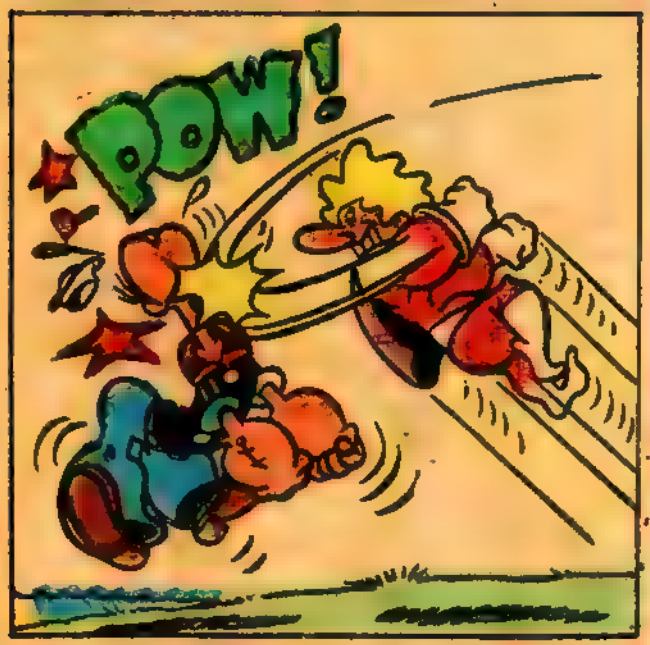

NOW, TER FIND SUPERSTUFF!
?
?

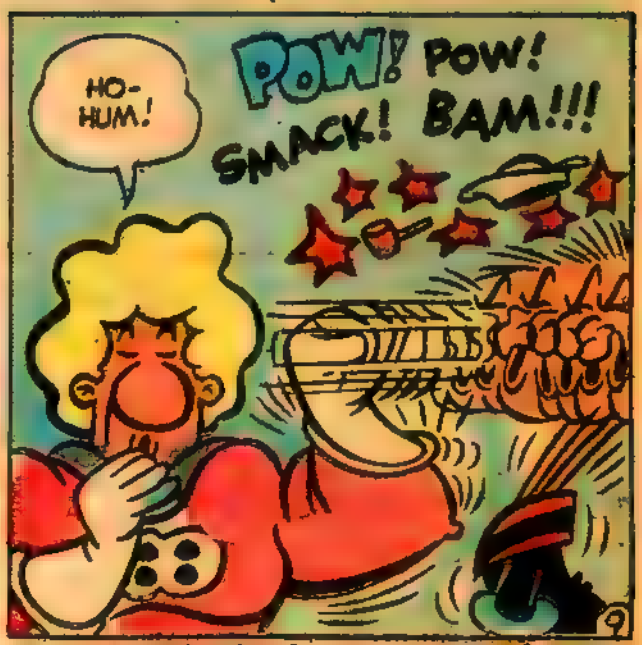

AT THAT MOMENT...
POPEYE WILL NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN! YOU'RE WONDERFUL! I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A KISS!
YUCCHH! I DON'T THINK I DESERVE IT!
B


SEA HAG ISLAND BEWARE!
I IS NEAR!


WHAT IS BERNARD SO EXCITED ABOUT?
A BOAT IS COMING! WHO CAN IT BE?
SQUAAAAK!
SQUAK!


ME, THAT'S WHO, SEA HAG!
CURSES!
THIS TIME I WILL DISINTE-GRATE YOU, SQUINCH-EYE!


POW!


HO-HUM!
POW! POW! SMACK! BAM!!!

SEE, SONNY BOY! THAT IS HOW TO BEAT POPEYE!
POW!
BAM!
SLAM!
BOING!!
OH! OH!
LOOK OUT!
SMASH!
?
BAM!
POW
I'M CHICKEN!
SMACK!
10

WHAT DIDJA SAY FANCYPANTS' NAME IS, SEA HAG?
SUPERSTUFF!
SUPERSTUFF IS MORE LIKE IT! ARF! ARF!
IT WUZ A LONG DAY! I HOPES I IS NOT LATE FER DINNER!
AHOY!
HELLO, POPEYE! I IS GLAD YER IN TIME FER SUPPER!
I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU, POPEYE!
SWEE'PEA FOUND LOTS OF SPINACH AND IT'S ALL FOR YOU!
UH...SAVE IT FER LATER, OLIVE OYL.. I DON'T FEEL LIKE SPINACH RIGHT NOW!
?
?
?
END.

FLASH FLOOD

STORY: MIKE PELLOWSKI
ART: JIM HANLEY

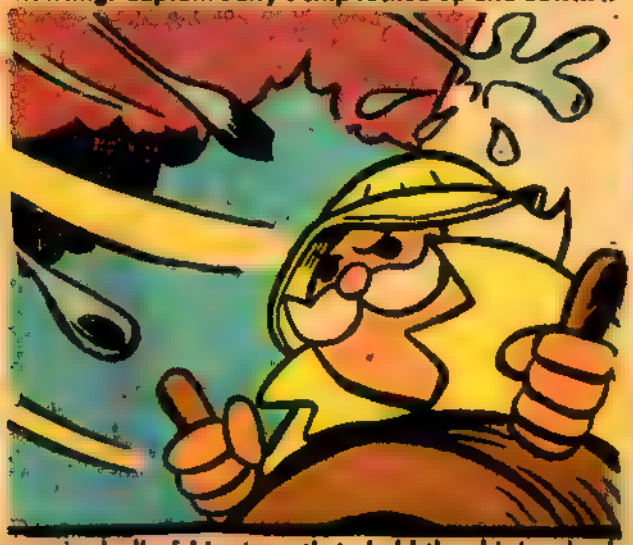
Captain Salty was a very special toy. He was a sailor doll with magic powers. The Captain had feelings just like a real person. He had the power to walk and talk whenever he wanted to. He'd received his amazing powers from a toy maker who was a retired magician. Some of the magician's magic rubbed off on Captain Salty when he was sewn together. Captain Salty was an adventurous toy. He liked excitement and danger. He was always on the lookout for thrilling ways to have fun.

Captain Salty was owned by a little boy who lived in the country. The little boy also owned a toy motor boat and a scale model, Yankee Clipper ship. Captain Salty was officially the skipper of both vessels. Whenever the little boy took a bath; Captain Salty piloted the clipper ship. Whenever the little boy wanted to play in the brook near his house; Captain Salty piloted the toy, speed boat. Sometimes, on summer afternoons, the little boy played in his wading pool. Whenever the boy played in the wading pool both of Captain Salty's vessels put to sea.

It was a summer afternoon and Captain Salty was guiding his Clipper ship across the plastic, wading pool. The toy motor boat was tied to the end of the Clipper ship with a string. Suddenly, dark clouds blocked out the sun. Thunder rumbled and lightning flashed. It started raining very hard. The little boy jumped up and ran into his house to get out of the rain. Since Captain Salty was a seasoned sailor; the little boy left him floating on his ship in the pool.

Bad weather didn't frighten the brave captain. He looked up at the black sky. He saw lightning streaking through the heavens. "It looks like we're in for quite a storm. I'd better put on my bad weather gear." he said. Captain Salty put on tiny boots and a miniature raincoat and cap.

Big drops of rain were splashing into the wading pool. Waves splashed across the Clipper ship's deck. The water rose higher and higher. The wind was howling. Captain Salty's ship rocked up and down. It

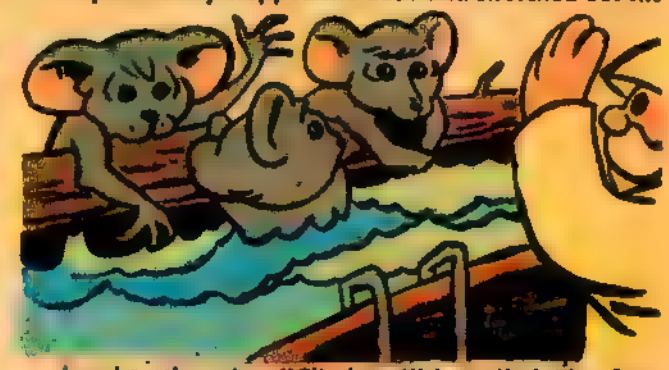


required all of his strength to hold the ship's wheel steady. "I hope this rain stops. If it doesn't, we're going to have a flash flood." said Captain Salty.

The rain didn't stop. The water in the pool was so high that it overflowed. The front lawn was flooded with rain water. Water was spilling over the edge of the wading pool just like a waterfall. It took all of Captain Salty's sailor skill to guide his ship safely over the waterfalls and onto the flooded lawn.

Suddenly, the Captain heard someone yelling for help. He saw a mother field mouse. The mother mouse and her two children were hanging onto a floating twig. "Help us! We can't swim!" called the mouse. "I'll be right there!" answered Captain Salty. The Captain anchored his Clipper ship near an elm tree. He ran to the back of the ship and slid down the rope connected to the toy, speed boat. He hopped behind the speed boat's wheel and wound up the spring engine. He untied the string and raced towards the flood victims.

The motorboat zoomed over to the floating twig. Captain Salty stopped the boat and stretched out his

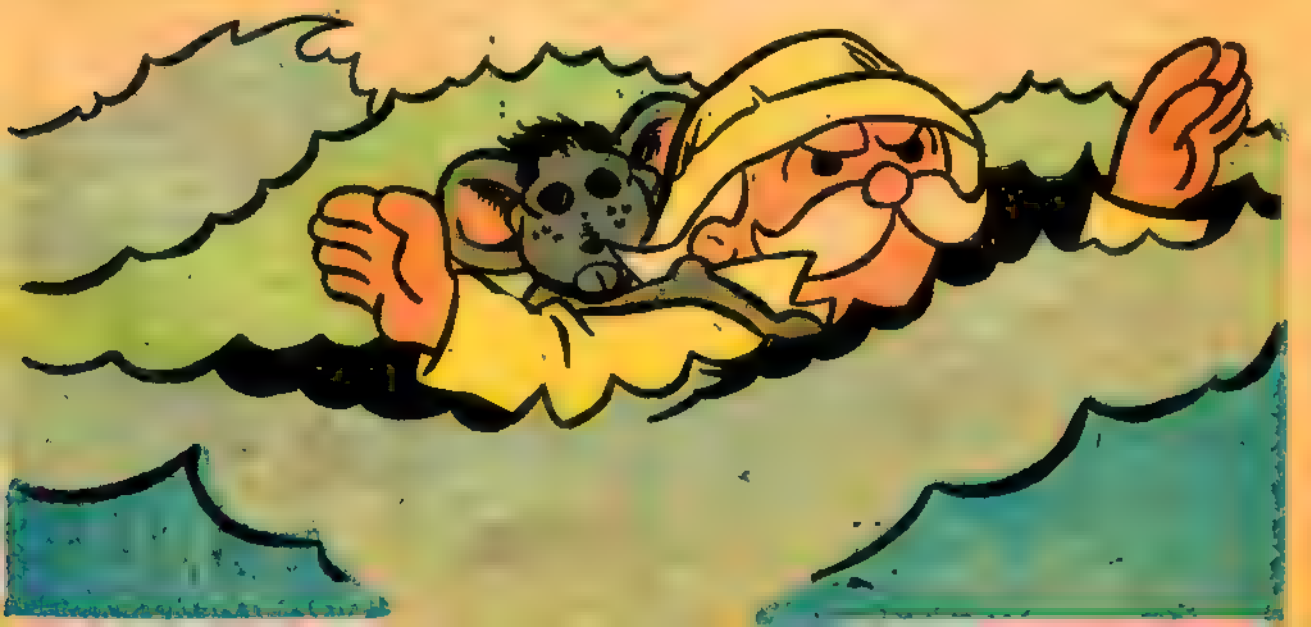


hand to the mice. "Climb on!" he called. The three soggy mice scampered onto the boat. When they were safely aboard the Captain started the engine again. He drove back to the Clipper ship. He parked the speed boat alongside the larger vessel. He helped the three mice climb onto the Clipper ship's deck.

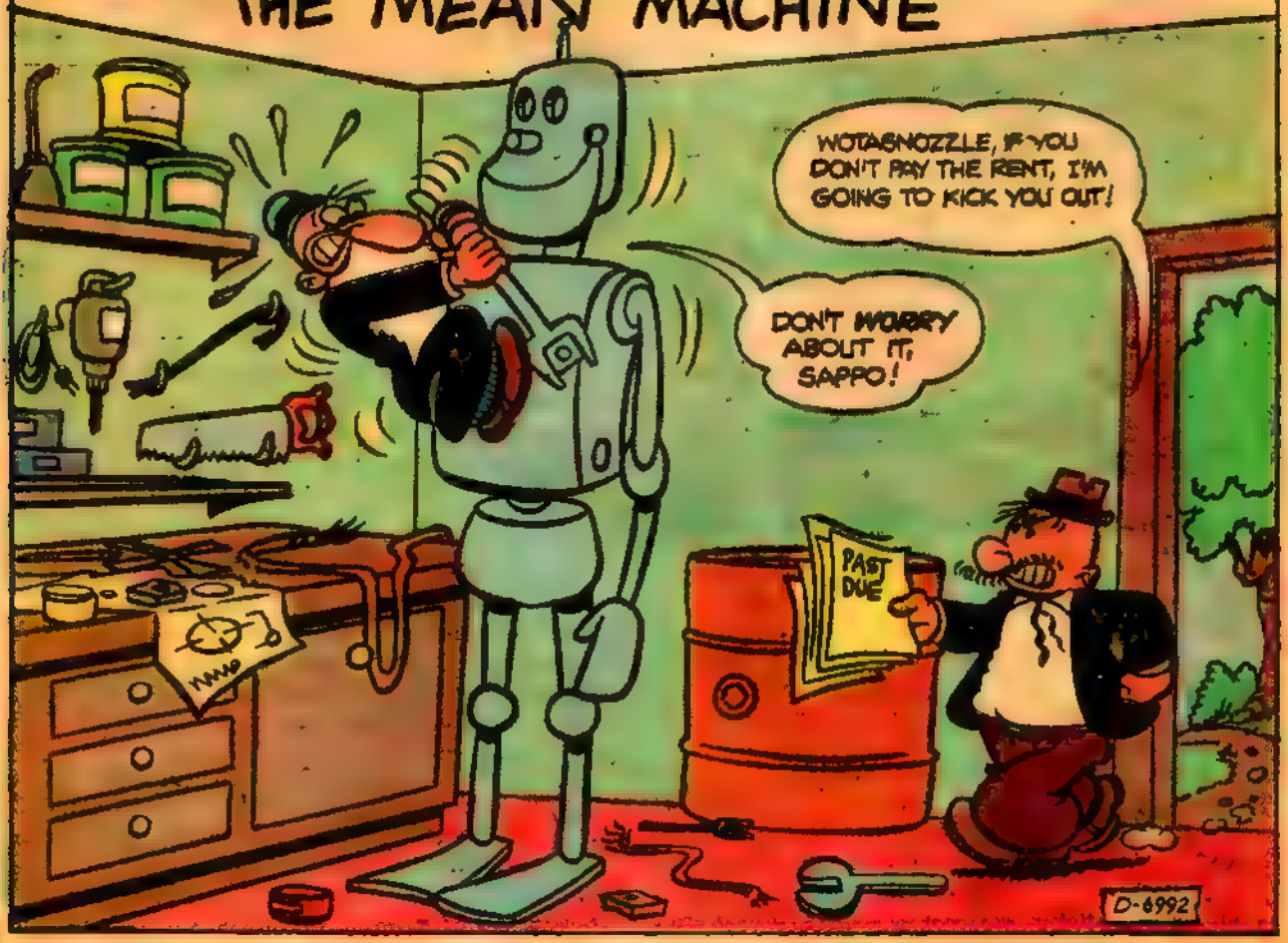
"My other baby isn't here! He must be stuck in our house near the rosebushes! screamed Mama Mouse. "I'll save him. Don't worry." advised the Captain. He hopped back into the motorboat and drove over to the rosebushes. "Help! Help!" he heard someone scream. He looked around and saw a tiny mouse splashing in the water. The swift current was sweeping the little mouse towards the brook. If the Captain didn't act quickly, the little mouse would be lost forever. Captain Salty dove into the raging, flood waters. He swam towards the struggling, baby mouse. He grabbed the tiny mouse just in time. "Hold onto me." ordered the Captain.

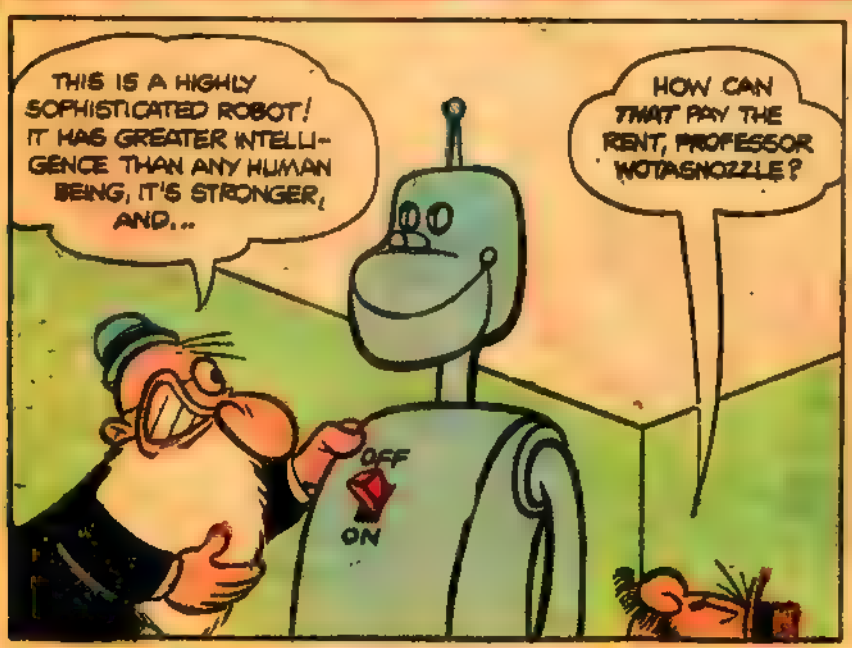
The mouse wrapped his arms around Captain Salty's neck. The Captain used all of his strength to overcome the swift current against him. He reached the speed boat and pulled the baby mouse on board. Captain Salty and his water-logged friend zoomed back to the Clipper ship. When the Mama Mouse saw her baby, there was a happy reunion.

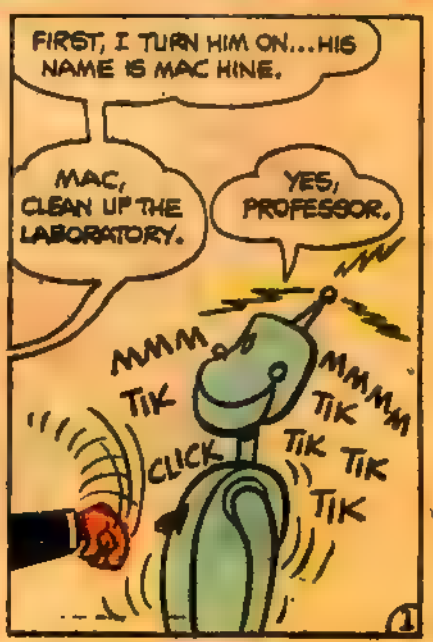
*****

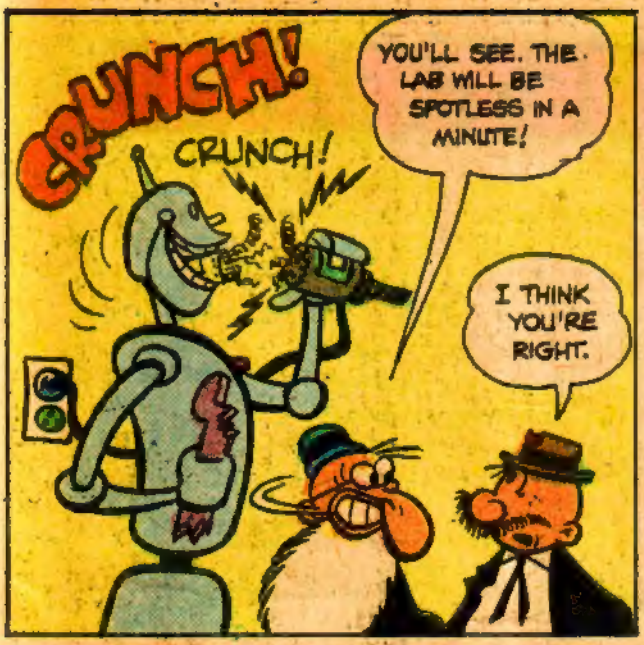


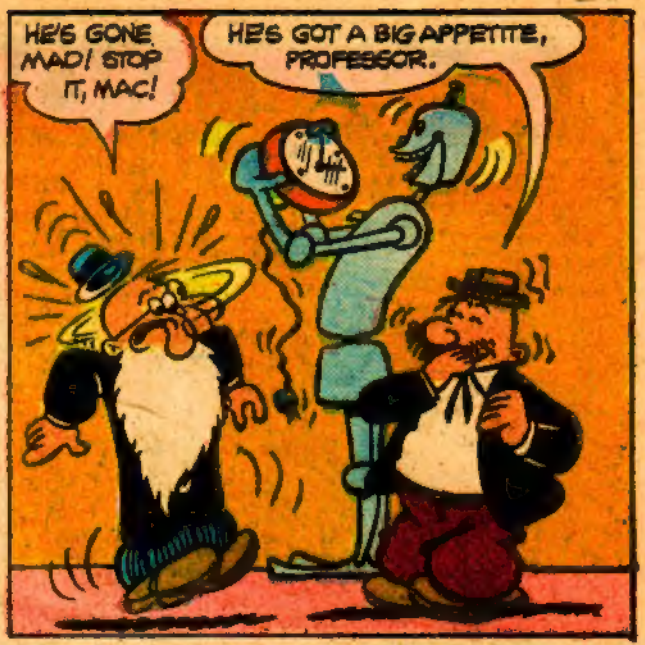
PROFESSOR O.G. WOTASNOZZLE in "THE MEAN MACHINE"

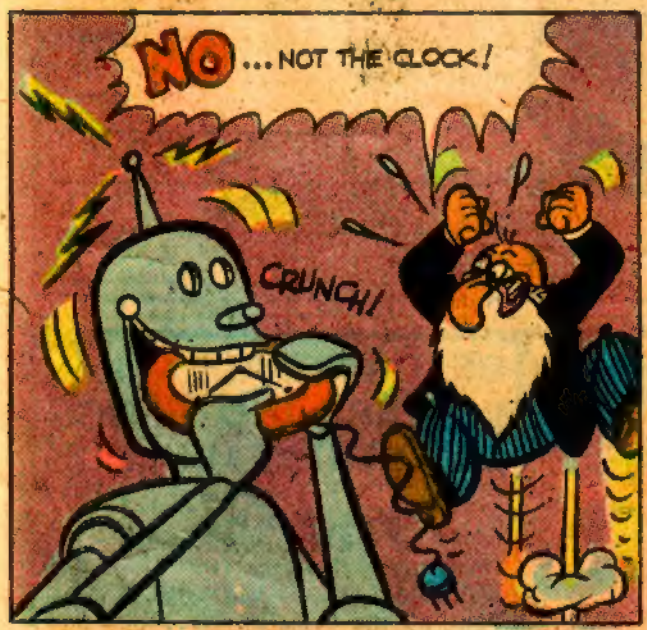


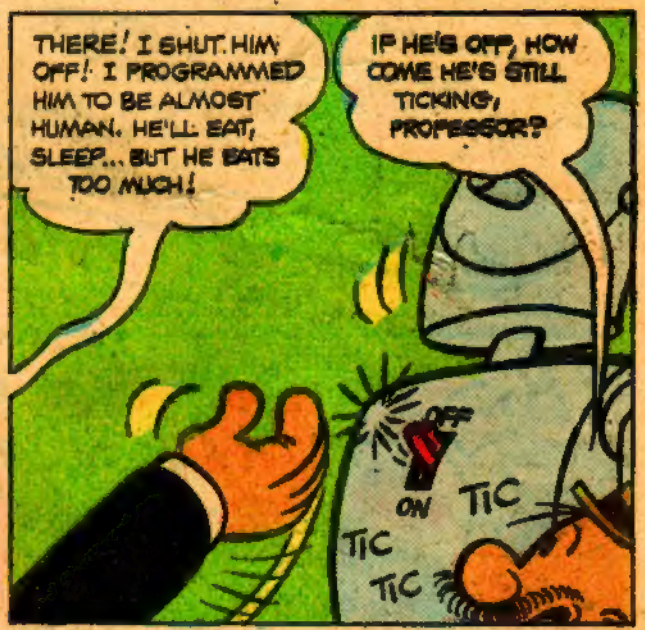

THIS IS A HIGHLY SOPHISTICATED ROBOT! IT HAS GREATER INTELLIGENCE THAN ANY HUMAN BEING, IT'S STRONGER, AND...
HOW CAN THAT PAY THE RENT, PROFESSOR WOTASNOZZLE?
OFF
ON

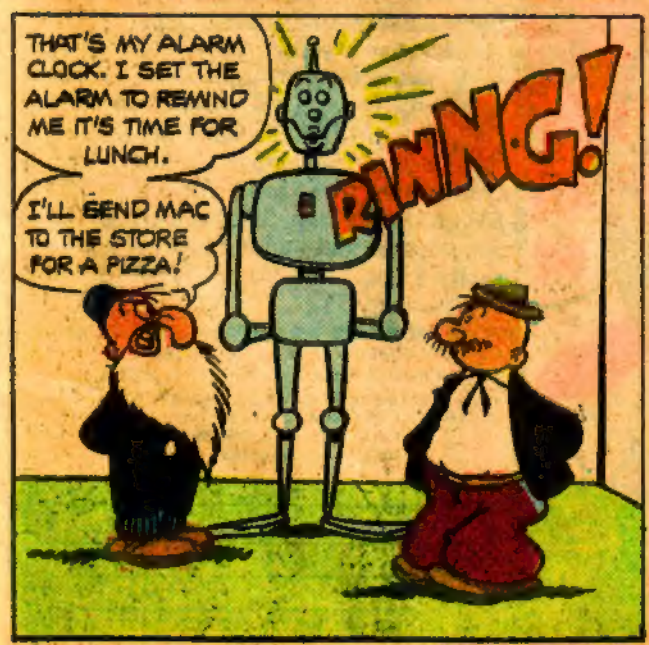


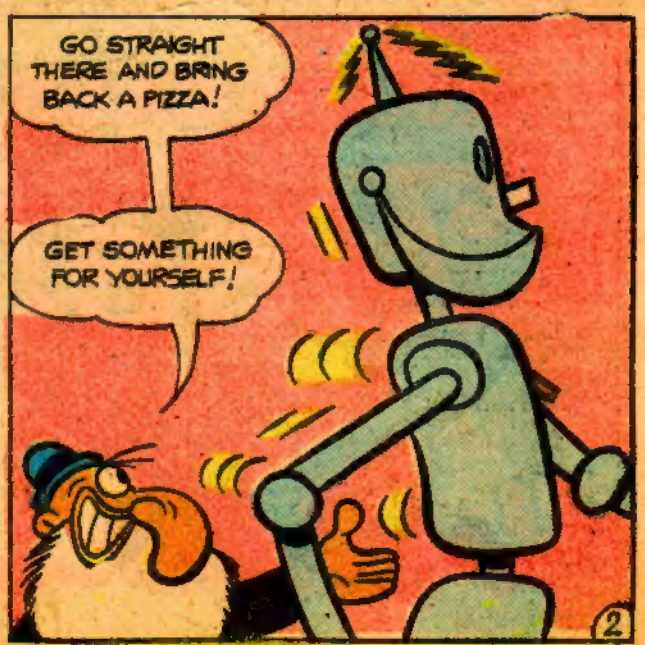

CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
YOU'LL SEE. THE LAB WILL BE SPOTLESS IN A MINUTE!
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.

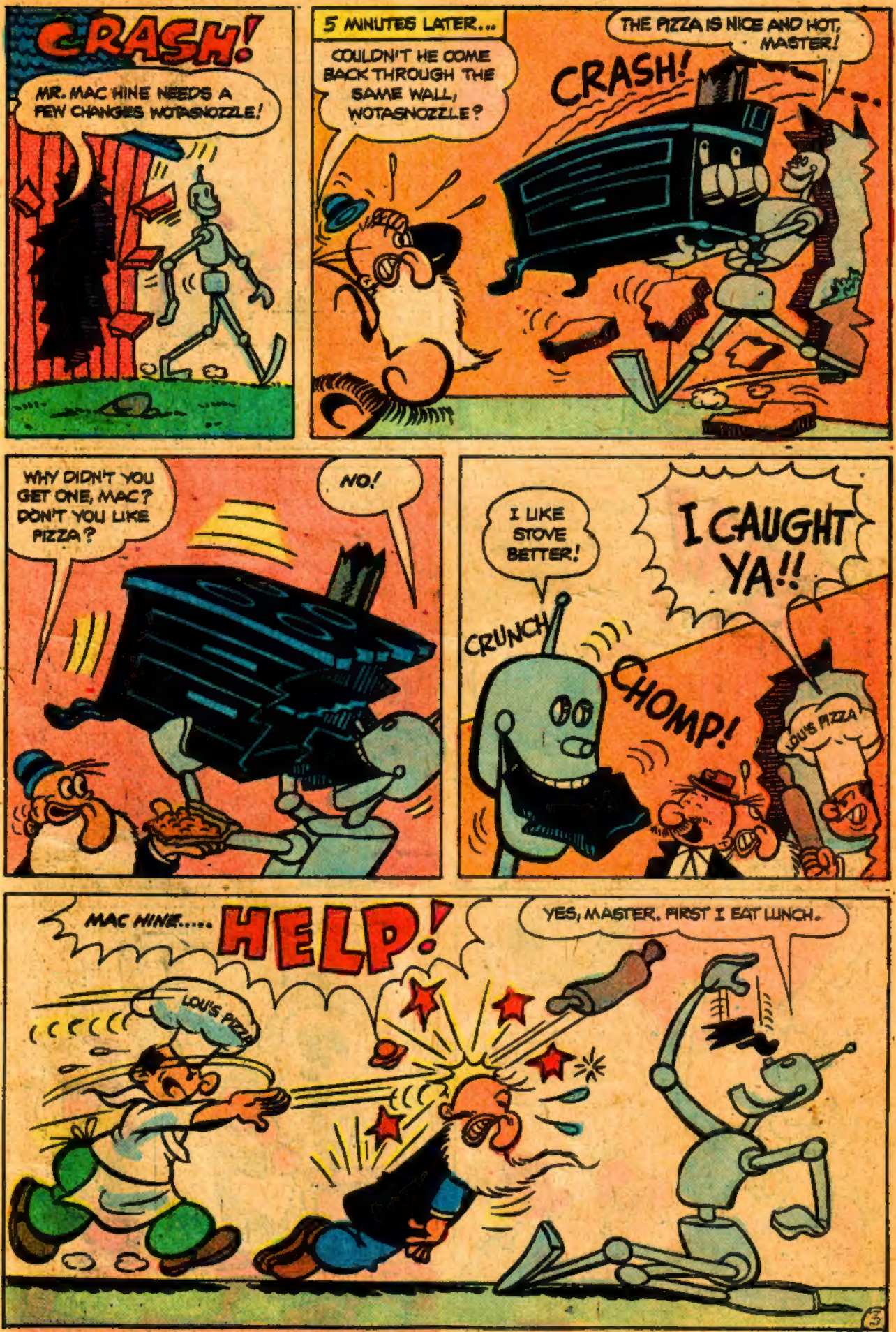

HE'S GONE MAD! STOP IT, MAC!
HE'S GOT A BIG APPETITE, PROFESSOR.

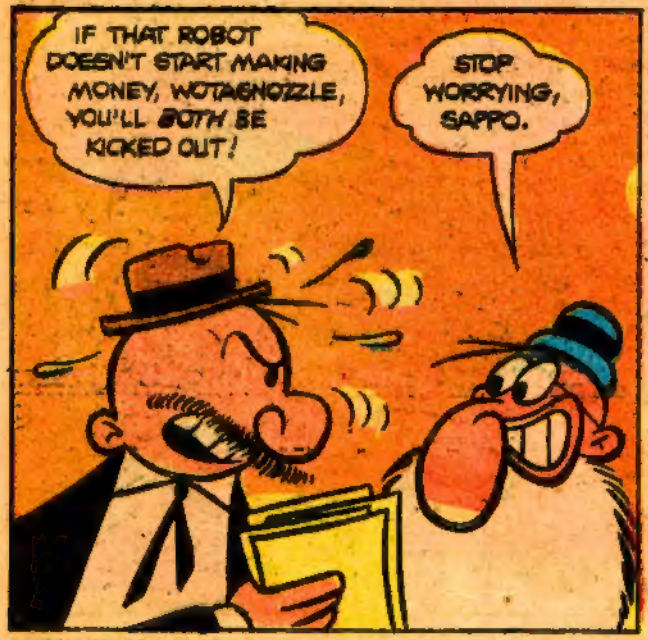

NO ... NOT THE CLOCK!
CRUNCH!

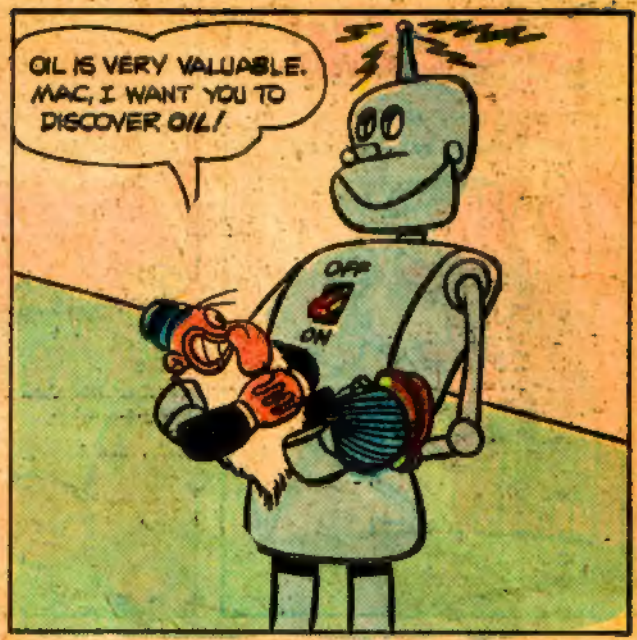

THERE! I SHUT HIM OFF! I PROGRAMMED HIM TO BE ALMOST HUMAN. HE'LL EAT, SLEEP... BUT HE EATS TOO MUCH!
IF HE'S OFF, HOW COME HE'S STILL TICKING, PROFESSOR?
OFF
ON
TIC
TIC
TIC

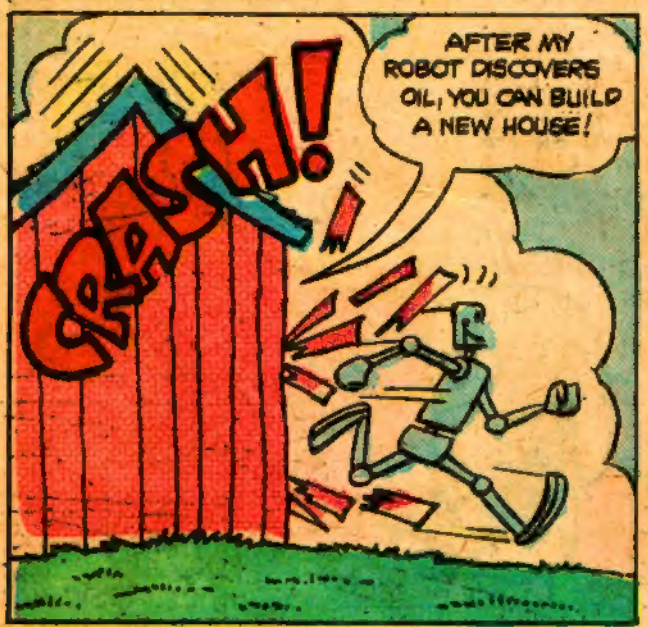

THAT'S MY ALARM CLOCK. I SET THE ALARM TO REMIND ME IT'S TIME FOR LUNCH.
I'LL SEND MAC TO THE STORE FOR A PIZZA!
RINNG!


GO STRAIGHT THERE AND BRING BACK A PIZZA!
GET SOMETHING FOR YOURSELF!


CRASH!
MR. MAC HINE NEED'S A FEW CHANGES WOTASNOZZLE!
5 MINUTES LATER...
COULDN'T HE COME BACK THROUGH THE SAME WALL, WOTASNOZZLE?
CRASH!
THE PIZZA IS NICE AND HOT, MASTER!
WHY DIDN'T YOU GET ONE, MAC? DON'T YOU LIKE PIZZA?
NO!
I LIKE STOVE BETTER!
CRUNCH
CHOMP!
I CAUGHT YA!!
LOU'S PIZZA
MAC HINE..... HELP!
LOU'S PIZZA
YES, MASTER. FIRST I EAT LUNCH.
3

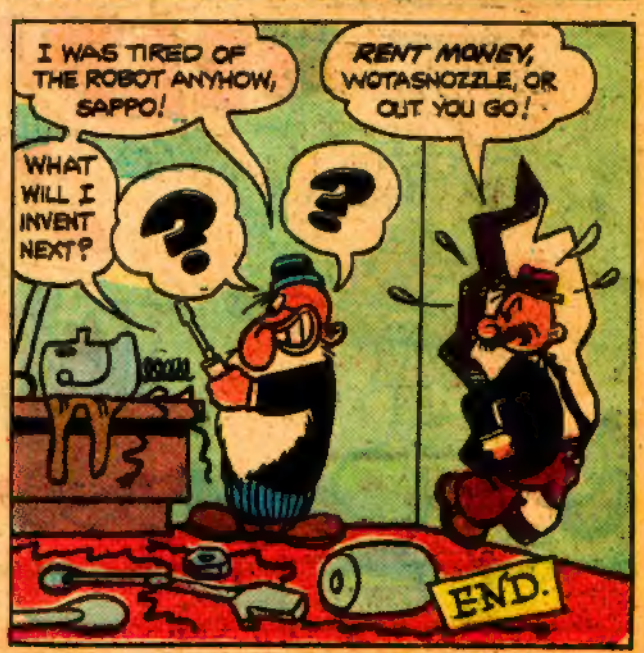

IF THAT ROBOT DOESN'T START MAKING MONEY, WOTASNOZZLE, YOU'LL BOTH BE KICKED OUT!
STOP WORRYING, SAPPO.


OIL IS VERY VALUABLE. MAC, I WANT YOU TO DISCOVER OIL!
OFF
ON


CRASH!
AFTER MY ROBOT DISCOVERS OIL, YOU CAN BUILD A NEW HOUSE!

HE DISCOVERED OIL, WOTASNOZZLE... A WHOLE TRUCKLOAD OF IT!
PUT ME DOWN!
OIL
PUT THE OIL DOWN, MAC!

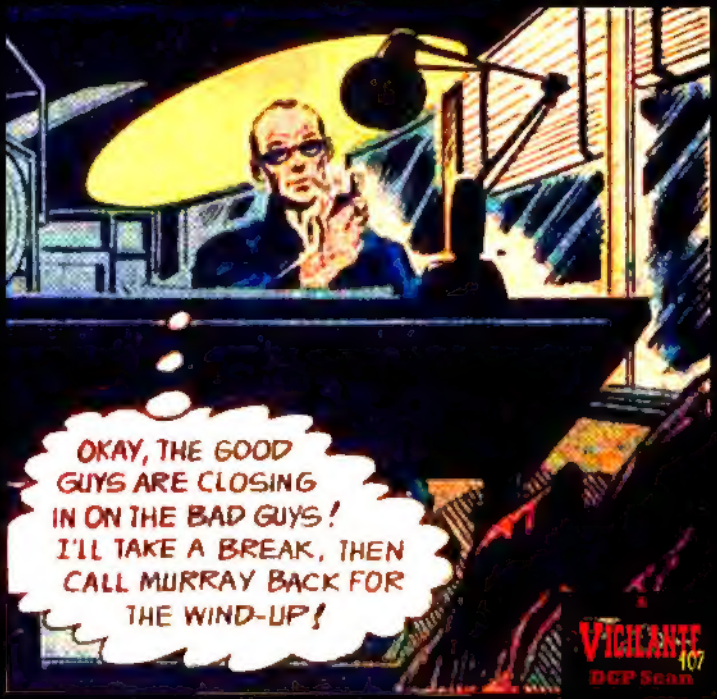
THAT'S IT, WOTASNOZZLE! MR. MAC HINE'S GOTTA GO!
OIL


I WAS TIRED OF THE ROBOT ANYHOW, SAPPO!
RENT MONEY, WOTASNOZZLE, OR OUT YOU GO!
WHAT WILL I INVENT NEXT?
?
?
END.

JIM APARO

1932 - 2005

One of the last TRUE comic book professionals


OKAY, THE GOOD GUYS ARE CLOSING IN ON THE BAD GUYS! I'LL TAKE A BREAK, THEN CALL MURRAY BACK FOR THE WIND-UP!
VIGILANTE 107
DCP Scan